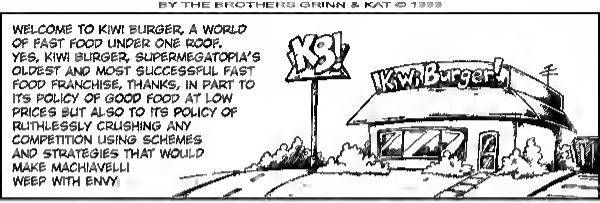
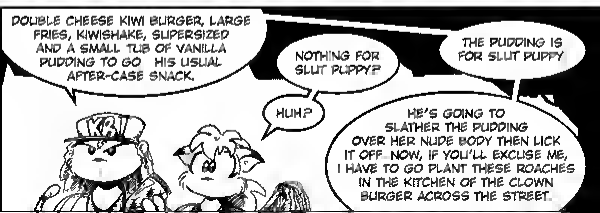
TALES OF SUPERMEGATOPIA!

KIWI BURGER!

BY THE BROTHERS GRINN & KAT © 1999


WELCOME TO KIWI BURGER, A WORLD OF FAST FOOD UNDER ONE ROOF. YES, KIWI BURGER, SUPERMEGATOPIA'S OLDEST AND MOST SUCCESSFUL FAST FOOD FRANCHISE, THANKS, IN PART TO ITS POLICY OF GOOD FOOD AT LOW PRICES BUT ALSO TO ITS POLICY OF RUTHLESSLY CRUSHING ANY COMPETITION USING SCHEMES AND STRATEGIES THAT WOULD MAKE MACHIAVELLI WEEP WITH ENVY.
KB!
KiwiBurger!

HORN DOG OF THE TEAM HORN DOG AND SLUT PUPPY. FORTUNATELY FOR HIM, WE DO NOT HAVE A POLICY OF "NO PANTS, NO SERVICE."
AND TO THINK I ALMOST DIDN'T TAKE THIS JOB 'CAUSE I THOUGHT IT'D BE BORING! I LOVE THIRD SHIFT! I LOVE KIWI BURGER!
GOOD TO SEE YOU'RE FINALLY TAKING THIS JOB SERIOUSLY. MAYBE NOW YOU'LL LEARN HOW TO MOP PROPERLY.
HUH? OH, YEAH, YEAH, SURE, SURE... WHAT DID HE WANT?


DOUBLE CHEESE KIWI BURGER, LARGE FRIES, KIWISHAKE, SUPERSIZED AND A SMALL TUB OF VANILLA PUDDING TO GO. HIS USUAL AFTER-CASE SNACK.
NOTHING FOR SLUT PUPPY?
HUH?
THE PUDDING IS FOR SLUT PUPPY
HE'S GOING TO SLATHER THE PUDDING OVER HER NUDE BODY THEN LICK IT OFF. NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO GO PLANT THESE ROACHES IN THE KITCHEN OF THE CLOWN BURGER ACROSS THE STREET.

TALES OF SUPERMEGATOPIA!

HOW DOES A SUPER SPEEDSTER HIPPOPOTAMUS SPEND HER LUNCH BREAK?
LET'S FIND OUT IN: *HYPER HIPPO'S LUNCH BREAK OF ADVENTURE!*

BY BRIAN AND STUART BURKE © 2000

10:59.59 - THE MAILROOM OF SUPERMEGATOPIA LABS.

LUNCH BREAK! WOOHOO!

11:03.45 - DOCTOR GHOTI'S TANK OF LAND DWELLER DOOM.

WHAT THE BLOODY HELL?

11:07.25 - THE METALLURGIST'S SECRET WAREHOUSE WHERE SHE WAS IN THE PROCESS OF BUILDING AN UNSTOPPABLE ARMY.

WHAT THE HELL?

11:07.40 - OUTSIDE CITY HALL WHERE BUCK NAKED WAS FIGHTING CARRION

WHAT THE HELLS?

DID SOMETHING JUST FEEL ME UP?

OH HELL.. NOT AGAIN...

11:08.02-11:59.48 - KAPTAIN KARNIVOROUS' ALL YOU CAN EAT KIWI-BUFFET!

THE END

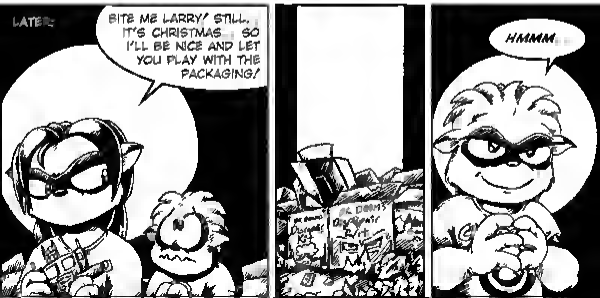
AH!

TALES OF SUPERMEGATOPIA!

ONCE UPON A TIME MANY YEARS AGO IN A QUAINT LITTLE HOUSE SNUGGLED DEEP IN THE SNOW AS THE HOLIDAYS BEGAN FOR THE NESBIT FAMILY INSIDE.

WE'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS FOR YOU SON... ONCE AGAIN CHARLOTTE HAS SHOVELED ALL YOUR PRESENTS INTO THE FIREPLACE... REDUCING THEM TO THIS HARD LUMP OF STEAMING PLASTIC

WE KNOW THIS IS WAS VERY MEAN OF YOU SISTER, AND WE'D LIKE TO PUNISH HER... BUT WE DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE'LL DO... AND WE'LL NOT LIVE OUR LIVES OPENLY FEARING YOUR SISTER...
BUT... BUT... PRESENTS...
WELL, MAYBE IF YOU ASK HER NICE SHE'LL LET YOU PLAY WITH SOME OF HERS!



MYAH!
MYAH MYAH MYAH!
BEHOLD MY POWERS! WITH HER INHIBITIONS DAMPENED ROXIKAT'S TOO HORNY TO DO ANYTHING NOW!
WOO... IMPRESSIVE 'LUST LASS'... WHAT'S NEXT? AROUSING HORN DOG AND SLUT PUPPY?
OR GETTING SOMEONE FROM THE A.S.S. TO STRIP DOWN?
XOXX
HMMM... YOU'RE RIGHT MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE STARTED WITH A TARGET THAT'S SO-
MYAH!
SPL OOO OGE!
EASY...

MISS? WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THOU?
OH MY... IT WAS JUST SUPPOSED TO BE A SIMPLE BANK JOB. JUST GO IN, REMOVE A FEW INHIBITIONS, THEN STEAL THE MONEY WHILE EVERYONE FUCKS LIKE BUNNIES
"HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW DELILAH WAS IN THERE? NOT THAT IT WASN'T NICE... BUT MAN... HOW DOES WEASEL BOY SURVIVE THAT?"
THINE WEASEL HAS GOOD RUNNING SHOES... NOW WHAT BE THIS ABOUT REMOVING PEOPLE'S INHIBI- SAY... COME HERE OFTEN? WOULD THOU LIKE TO?
Rawk
Mmm!
OFFENDERS ASSEMBLE! ON HER!
EEP!

OY GEVALT! MY TANK'S NEVER DONE THAT BEFORE...
SHOULDN'T WE HELP HIM OUT?
OH I DON'T KNOW, I'M REALLY ENJOYING THIS!
I'M STILL TRAPPED IN THE TOWER, BUT I NEED THE SCREEN TIME!

ARE YOU SURE I SHOULD TRY TH S?
WELL, MOST OF THE RATS SURVIVED
GOOD ENOUGH!
HUM? SOME SORT OF A DEVIL-BEAR?
"SNIFF" ALL CLEAR!
SURE LOOKS THAT WAY! HOW ABOUT YOUR SINUSES?
SCORE!
DEATH TO FURRY ANIMALS

"THE MUTATED UNDEAD WHERE ALL AROUND US, CHOKING OFF OUR AIR. I WAS ALMOST OUT OF AMMO AND I THINK WEASEL BOY WAS OUT OF SANITY."
GOTTA STOP STARING AT THE DEAD CHICK'S RACK GOTTA STOP...
"AND THEN IT GOT WEIRD..."
HO-HUM! THAT WAS FUN. WHO WANTS BREAKFAST?
WHAT? JUST A SECOND AGO YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING TO FEAST UPON OUR SOULS!
HEL'S LIKE THAT, BUT I'M DEMETER, AND IT'S TIME TO MAKE SURE EVERYONE'S TUMMIES ARE FULL. UP FOR PANCAKES?
AM I!
SO NOW WHAT AM I SUPPOSE TO DO?
WELL... WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO DO EITHER AND WE'RE NOT LACKING IN COOKING SKILLS. INTERESTED IN SOME HASH BROWNS?
I AM SO THERE!
SIGH... MEANWHILE THERE IS NO PLACE FOR ME BECAUSE I SPOILED THE EGGS. SO LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU KIDS, BEFORE YOU DIE AND ARE REANIMATED INTO A DECAYING ABOMINATION, LEARN YOUR WAY AROUND A KITCHEN!